WHO'S GUILT

An Interesting Series of Pathe Photoplays Now Being Presented at the Leading Motion Picture Theatres in Greater New York.

Novelization By Mrs. Wilson Woodrow **Ποσοσορο**σορος στο μετρομένο μετρομένο συναστορομένος στο μετρομένος στο μετρομένος στο συναστορομένος στο μετρομένος στο μετρομένος στο στο συναστορομένος στο μετρομένος στο στο στο στ

ened with genuine pleasure at sight

Into this bediam came a footman

of her and he welcomed her eagerly. with the telegram. Hilliam tree open

the envelope and read, at first dazedily and then with a chuckle of tipsy

delight. is the verands looking after her. Cade the private as described in the protection of the stand and with a soul that words and soul that words are the private of the stands of a pin the private of the stands of the private of the stands of t

"You are quite right, Mr. Cadleigh. to his wife's non-veturn. After the unndowed me with clean brains, in-

stead of tainted money." He walked away, leaving Cadleigh him a lift, which he gladly accepted, glowering vindictively after him. I'wish I could have thrashed Cadleigh, as he deserved." Kingston was glowering vindictively after him. Bruce thought no more of the episode. Cadleigh thought of nothing else, and

"I'm so glad you didn't strike him!" answered Eunice. "You behaved spiendidly. There is no way I can His chance came late that evening. In the drawing room there were several bridge tables. Bruce and Eunice were partners at one of them. At an did. were partners at one of them. At an adjoining table, his back close to Bruce's, Cadleigh was playing. During a lull in the game, he glanced back over his shoulder at Eunice and Bruce, and said rather loudly to his partner:

"It looks as if Hilliard will be able to get rid of his unwelcome wife, affected with the first-floor what is the matter. All the first-floor shades are drawn. And the lights are shades are drawn. And the lights are

ter all-with Kingston's kind help."

Bruce, his eyes ablaze, glanced suffused with unshed tears. The

And the seminatively doubled the min. Hitting the seminatively doubled the min. Hitting the seminatively doubled the min. Hitting the seminative of the semi ment; and if he couldn't reach town until to-morrow evening to come straight to the theatre. I'm soins to leave word to have him brought to III married her. This morning."

That is Evelyn Eden, the actress. upon the poison ring on the white leave word to have him brought to III married her. This morning."

"Married?" she echoed, aghast, one title hand that rested so close to her thunderstruck, though, to find me playing the lead in a Broadway pro
Ardath?" he women in the world?"

"Ardath?" he repeated dully. Then:

"Married her. This morning."

"Married?" she echoed, aghast, one lifeless face. The stone was swinging back on its hinge. The poison hollow was empty.

"No," she declared, "I saw it myself. It's a dark, greenish paste. Ebling says it is the same mysterious broken wandering had saddened and
poison that the Borgias used. The aged Eunice. And all through those

The two men stood face to face. It

"WHO'S GUILTY" Will Be Published THURSDAY, June 1.



saying, as the car drew up at the Hill-lard town house. "My fists clench every time I think of him."

hank you for defending me as you

shades are drawn. And the lights are burning in every room!" She was plainly troubled at the un-

once more came to the rescue.

"I'll go in there with you, if you don't mind," he volunteered. "If anything is amist, perhaps I can be of "Listen!" commanded Bruce, glar-

Bruce reddened with anger. But, before us—and to-morrow, too, if we sile and sprang at his assailant. As of the first anniversary of the divorce, attwardly, he was calm, as he made want it. Because Mrs. Spoilsport the two grappled, Eunice's sharp cry he and Eunice were married. As won't butt in on us, after all."

of terror aroused the half-dazed rev- soon as they left the church, Bruce won't butt in on us, after all."

But he was, of course, mistaken as ellers to a sense of what was going was obliged to go to his lawyer's to to his wife's non-return. After the unon. One or two of the men shambled attend a matter of business that must pleasant interruption to the party at uncertaintly forward, with a vague be settled before they should start on Mrs. Hooper's, Eunice started for idea of helping their host. Others their honeymeon. Eunice returned to home in her motor car. As Bruce was sat up and stared in foolish surprise, his mother's house to wait for him also returning to the city, she offered None were sober enough to rally their. There, to her amaze, she found a lethim a lift, which he cladly accented.

"Keep her?" repeated Kingston, "no Nor could all his pleas move her to prison for bigamy. You and your one but a drunken swine would ever change her decision. So he settled precious near-busband. Kingston, one but a drunken swine would for himself to wait with what patience And, by the eternal, you shall be sent

thing is amis, perhaps I can be of sec.

This was too much for Bruce Kingston. Impetuously, he pushed back his chair, leaped to his feet and wheeled about on Cadleigh. The latter, frightened by the fierce menace in Bruce's look and action, also rose. There two men faced each other. In a lone with two men faced each other. In alone, Bruce said:

"You have your choice. You will lake a public thrashing."

"You have your choice, rou will lake a public thrashing."

"To put on a bold front, Cadleigh and the form of the house withing five mining of the outer them.

The two men faced each other. In a construction of the form of th

ilow is still full of poison."

"Nonsense!" laughed Bruce, "Ebik was joking with you."

Tooms.

And thus, Eunice Hilliard, for the "Daddy!" broke in Evelyn, in joyed first time in eight years, looked at the ous excitement, as Bruce entered.

"This is my husband!"

"No, no," he explained, miserably.

:: THE FIFTH EPISODE IN THE SERIAL ::